

がまんが福袋がつける 38

## Spiritualism Yamada Akihiro



At nightfall, a figure from a land no longer of this world passes through a dark alley to come visit me

She opens the door without a sound and slips into the room, bringing in with her the fragrance of musk. She faces me and says, "It's me. My dear, my dear, it's me."

## **満まんが福袋。近過ででは、**

The clock that I thought had long broke after you began to come visit started ticking off the dead years and months once more. It was as if it were murmuring to me, "Do you remember how long it has been? Do you remember?"





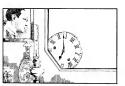






## **満まんが福後が高いである。**





Between five and six o'clock, I sit in front of the piano. With my fingers in disarray, I play the Gershwin that you used to like so much.





For it is a spell to wake the one that Eve lost

## がる。これが一般ないできませんが、











